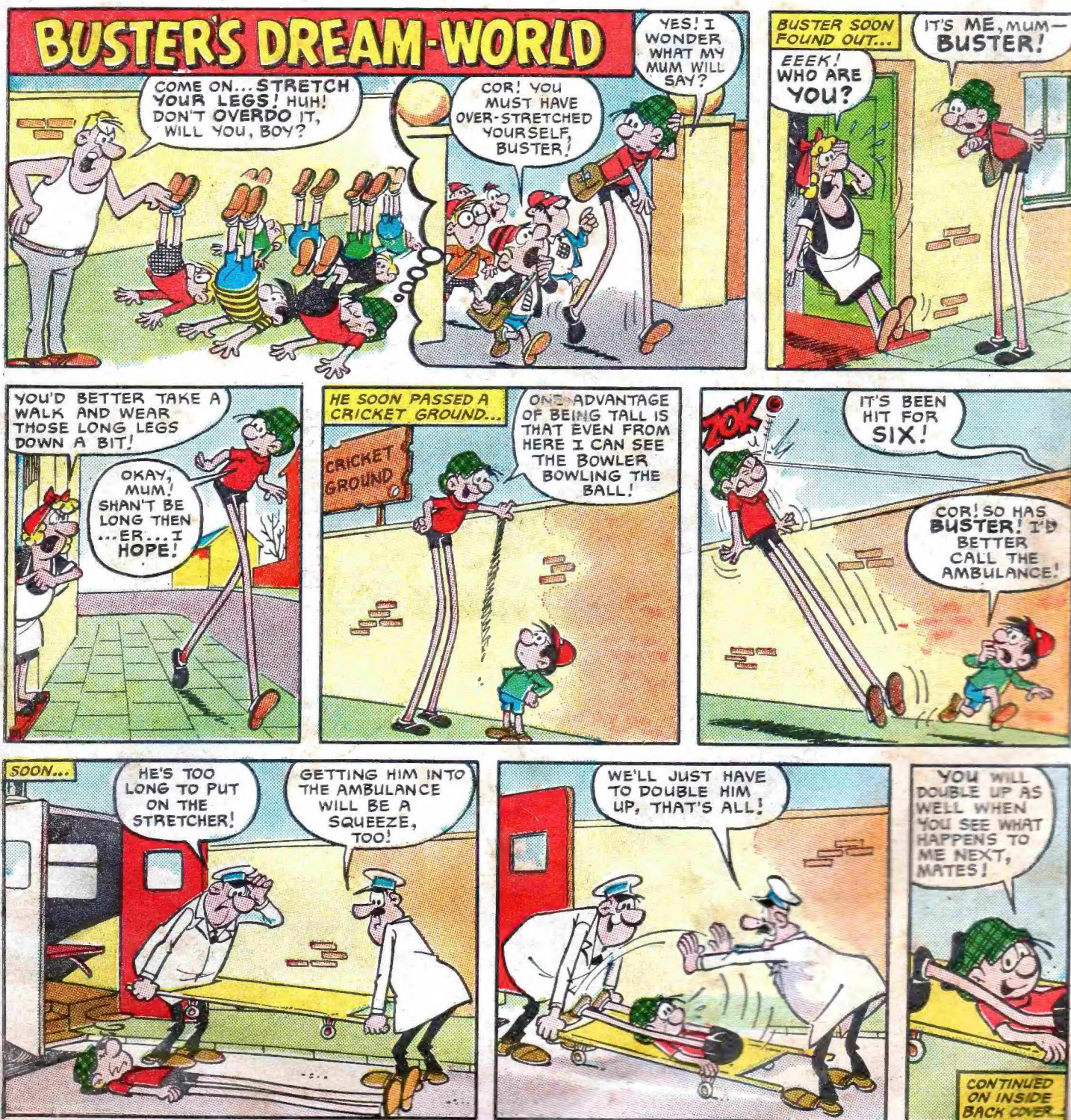


ALL-ACTION NEW FOOTBALL STORY STARTS INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle 28th JUNE, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1-00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1-85; Deutschland Dm. -55; Espana Pes. 10-0; Nederland Fl. -70; Norge. Kr. 1-25; Portugal Esc. 5-0; Suomi Fm. -60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. -75 inkl. moms.



THIS IS IT! THE BRAND NEW SOCCER SERIAL THAT CANNOT FAIL TO THRILL!

The WIZARD of FOOTBALL

Cyril Clarkson was sixteen and worked as a plumber's mate... but his ambition was to be a professional footballer. The one trouble with Cyril was that he was a very bad player...



ANY CHANCE OF A GAME? I BROUGHT MY BOOTS AND GEAR!

MY AUNT EMILY COULD PLAY FOOTBALL BETTER THAN YOU, CYRIL! ASK SOMEONE ELSE!



RED STREET ROVERS HAVE ALREADY STARTED, SO IT'S NO USE ASKING THEM! BESIDES, THEY WOULDN'T LET ME PLAY... THEY'RE TOO GOOD!



BUT, AS CYRIL WATCHED...

THAT'S A NASTY GASH, FRED... YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND GET IT CLEANED UP!

IT DON'T HALF HURT, I CAN TELL YOU!

HE'S GOING OFF! THEY'LL NEED A SUBSTITUTE!



I'M READY! ONLY GOT TO PUT MY BOOTS ON! I COULD COME ON IN HIS PLACE!

OH, NO! NOT CYRIL CLARKSON AGAIN... HE'S USELESS!

MAYBE— BUT ANYTHING WILL BE BETTER THAN PLAYING ONE MAN SHORT!



COME ON THEN, CYRIL... AND TRY NOT TO GET IN EVERYONE'S WAY! REMEMBER... YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE, NOT THEIRS!

OK, THANKS! BE READY IN A JIFFY!

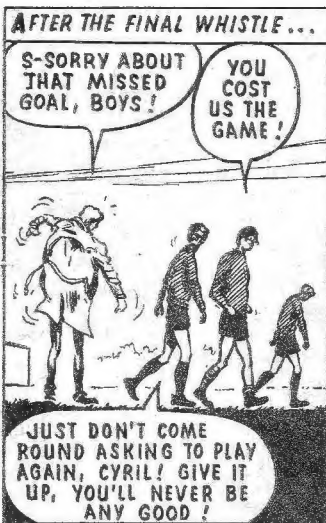


WELL DONE, LAD... TO HELP YOUR FRIENDS IN THEIR HOUR OF NEED IS INDEED A NOBLE GESTURE!

CRUMBS, WHO'S HE?

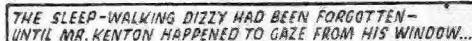
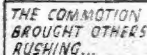
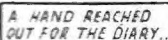
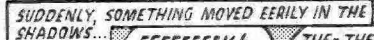
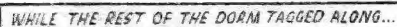
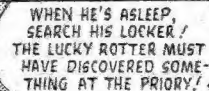
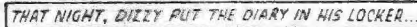
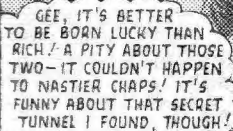
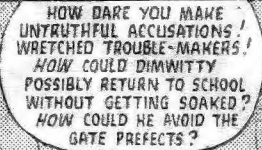
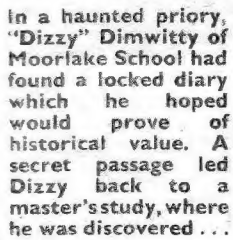
OH, SOME STRANGE OLD GEEZER! HE'S HERE EVERY WEEK! MR. FLINTLOCK, OR SOMETHING... HE'S A BIT OF A NUT-CASE!





WILL NATHAN'S CONFIDENCE PROVE JUSTIFIED? READ ON IN THE NEXT EDITION!

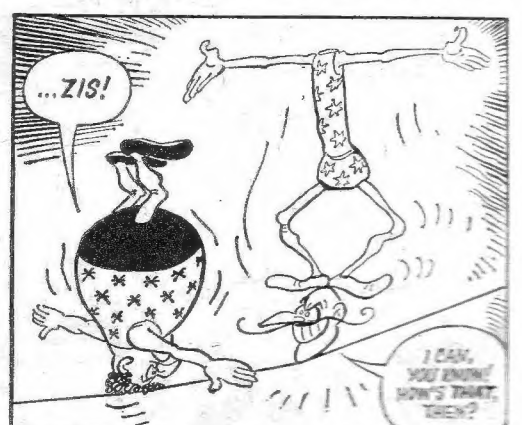
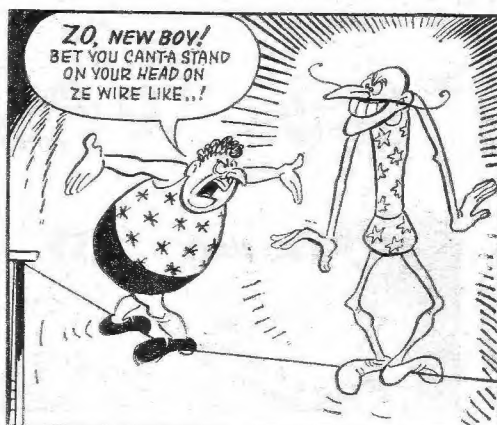
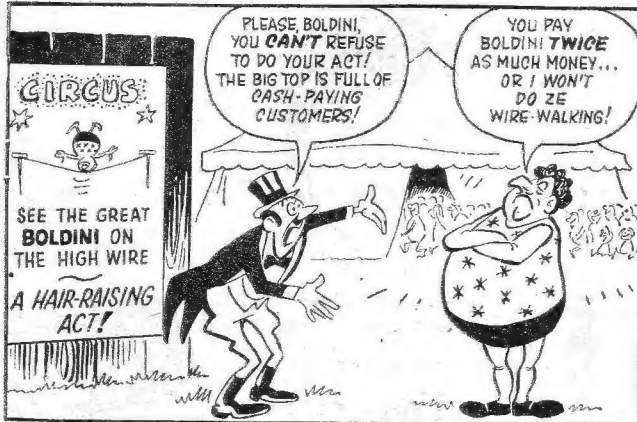
"DIZZY" DIMWITTY



THE YOUNGSTER'S FUTURE IS REALLY IN THE BALANCE! WILL HE FALL? MORE NEXT MONDAY!

WHAT A PERFORMANCE A WIRE-WALKING SPOOK GIVES TODAY!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



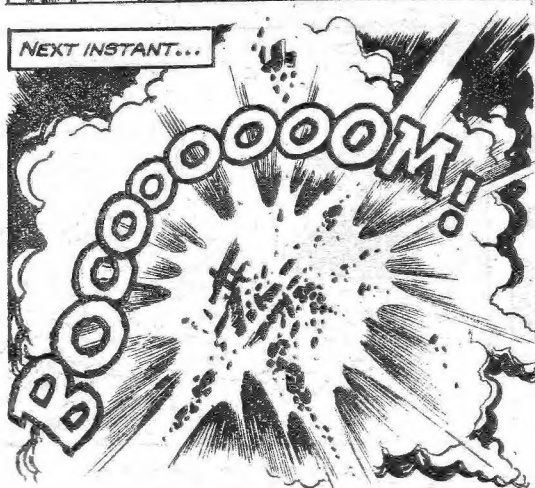
A GHOST BATSMAN APPEARS ON THE CRICKET FIELD NEXT WEEK... BUT WILL HE SCORE A SUCCESS?

STARTS TODAY! THIS NEW, ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE OF THE FOUR FEARLESS BOYS KNOWN AS...

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig had become Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. Occasionally, their duties brought them actively into the struggle against crime. One day, in a casino and restaurant on the outskirts of the Las Vegas Desert...



IN THE AMAZING CONTROL CHAMBER SET BENEATH AN UNCHARTED PACIFIC ISLAND, PROFESSOR CRABBE DWELT SERIOUSLY ON THE INFORMATION...



IT COULD MEAN CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE REVIVING THE VICIOUS GANGSTER SYNDICATES OF THE 1920S! THESE MOBSTERS MUST BE STOPPED NOW...AND YOU, MY YOUNG FRIENDS, ARE GOING TO SEE TO IT!



PLANS WERE MADE, AND LATER THAT DAY, THE CRABBOCRAFT SPED FROM THE ISLAND'S SECRET UNDERSEA EXIT...



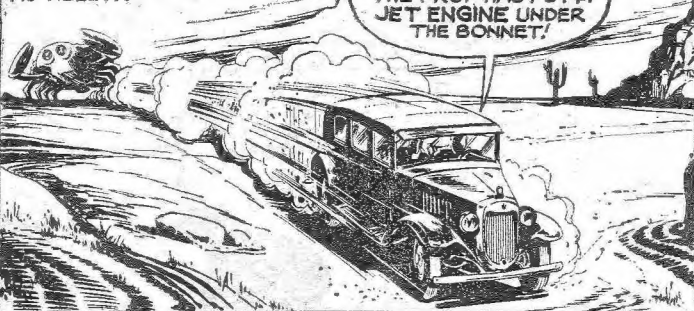
TRAVELLING BY LAND, SEA AND AIR, THE INCREDIBLE VEHICLE COMPLETED THE JOURNEY TO THE LAS VEGAS DESERT IN A REMARKABLY SHORT TIME...



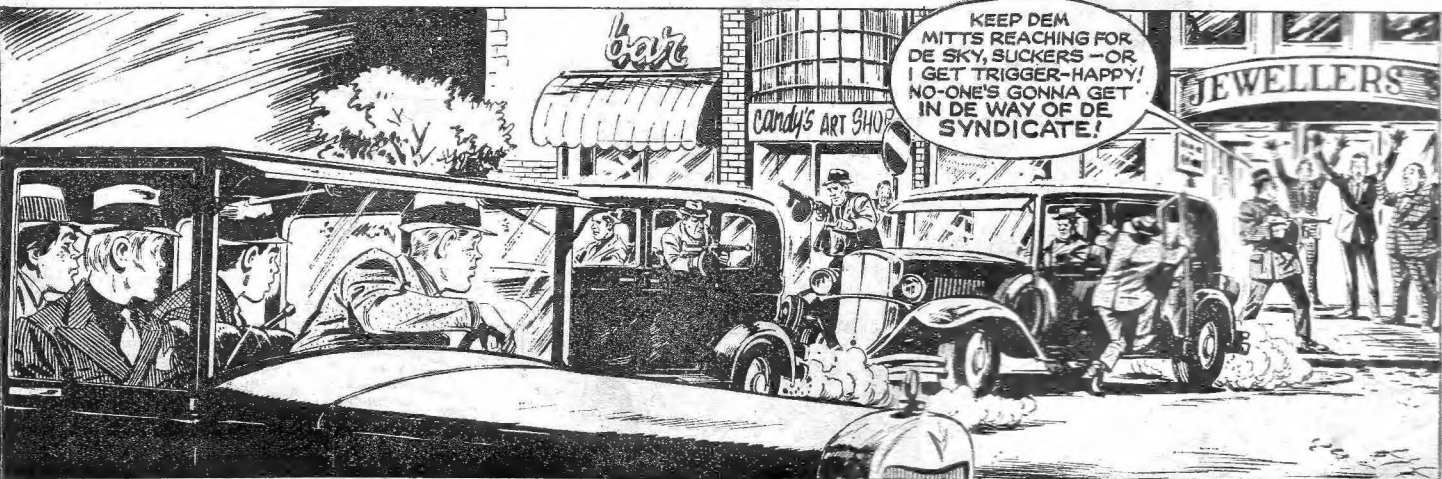
SOON, THE FOUR BOYS HAD UNDERGONE A DRAMATIC CHANGE IN APPEARANCE...



THE CRUSADERS HAD BEEN SUPPLIED WITH TRADITIONAL "GANGLAND" TRANSPORT, AS WELL...



ALL SEEMED QUIET AS THEY ENTERED TOWN! THEN SUDDENLY...

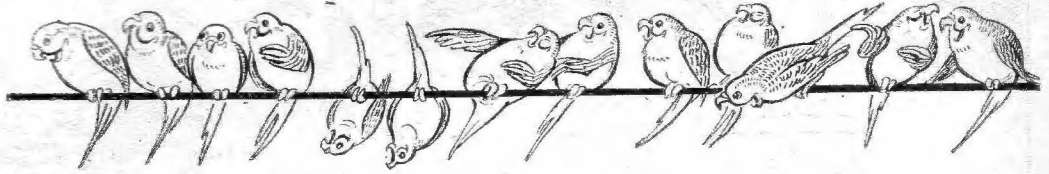


WILL THE BRAVE CRUSADERS BE ABLE TO INTERVENE? MORE THRILLS IN NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE!

AN OCTOPUS FACES A TICKLISH PROBLEM... BUT FREDDIE'S GOT NOTHING TO LAUGH AT, EITHER!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



WILL THE BUDGIES FIND FREDDIE? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S FUN-FILLED CONTINUATION!

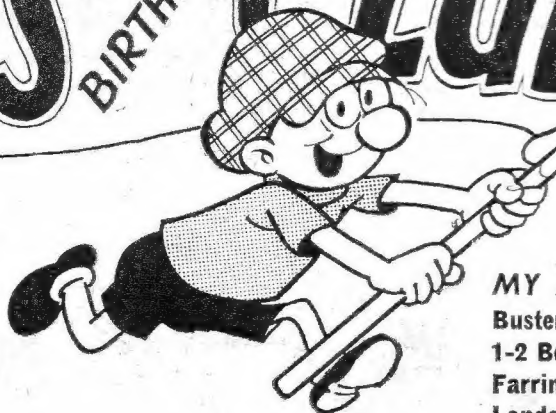
BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

GREETINGS, GANG!

A HEARTY welcome to the hundreds of lads and lasses who sent in the Free Joining Form printed on Club Page last week. Congratulations, pals... you've all been enrolled as full members of the Club, so sit back and enjoy yourselves.

There's a load of fun and excitement on Club Page today so off we go with all the latest news and views!

Your old pal, BUSTER.



MY ADDRESS:

Buster's Birthday Club,
1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street,
London, E.C.4. (Comp.)

PRIZE BIRTH DATES

16th FEBRUARY, 1957 26th APRIL, 1958
10th NOVEMBER, 1959 30th AUGUST, 1960
13th DECEMBER, 1961 28th JUNE, 1962

TIME again for the Birth Date Game! If you sent in to join the Buster Club before Monday, 16th June, and your date of birth is printed above, you can win any one of these smashing prizes: Model Vintage Car Kit, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife, Jigsaw Puzzle, Painting by Numbers Set.

Found your date—the exact day, month and year? Then write your name, address and date of birth on a postcard—and say which prize you'd like. Print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top-left corner and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 3rd July. (Overseas readers have until 18th December.)

REMEMBER, if you have won a Birth Date prize before, you cannot enter again.

Sheffield Wolf Cub,
Simon Hobson, likes
sailing and collects
stamps.



John Zazzarino, of Hyde, breeds budgies and enjoys football and reading.



The centre member of this happy young group is Paul Steels, of Melbourne, York. Paul belongs to the 1st Melbourne Cub Scout Pack.

DAFFYNITIONS

HERE are some more "Daffynitions" sent in by ingenious members... daffy definitions you won't find in any dictionary!

HOMESICK: Sick of the sight of your home—Michael Snell, Minehead.

MINNEHAHA: A small laugh—Robin Wydra, Evesham.

OTTER: The thermometer's rising.
GUERRILLA: A soldier trained in monkey business.—John Davis, Newport.

WHOLESALE: People who sell holes.
RADIO ACTIVE: A radio when it's switched on.—Peter Swaney, Edinburgh.

SANDPAPER: The Sahara Evening Post.—Stephen Wheatcroft, Newark.

Every one printed wins the sender a prize. Jot your daffy definitions down on a postcard, adding your name, address and date of birth. Print "DAFFYNITIONS" in the top-left corner, address side, and post to the Club. We'll print another selection shortly.

PICK OF THE POST

WEAR your Buster Badge at all times! That's good advice—as one of our members, Charles Jones, of Grantham, will tell anyone. It saved him from possible injury!

"I was having a game of darts with my friend," writes Charlie. "All of a sudden, he made a wild throw and the dart missed the board and flew straight towards my chest. Luckily, it hit my Buster Badge and not me! So now you know why I'm very glad I wear my badge. It saved me from getting hurt."

Lots of members have written to tell us about interesting holidays they've planned. Simon Pearce, of Manchester, says that he and his brother have a canoe, and this summer they are going on the River Wye, with their dad.

Martin Hawkins, of Coventry, reports seeing three hedgehogs in a corner of a field. "When I went closer, they rolled themselves up into a ball," he says.



Brownie, Nicolette Barks, from Newark, is a keen collector of shells and stamps.

Roy Stapley, of New Southgate, swims, fishes, cycles, roller skates and enjoys reading, too.



EVERYONE'S WILD ABOUT The WILD WONDERS!



Join them every week in...

VALMANT
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY-7d.

FREE 33 BRITISH COMMONWEALTH QUEEN STAMPS (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.



(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT15)
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

You have not yet had your share of our—

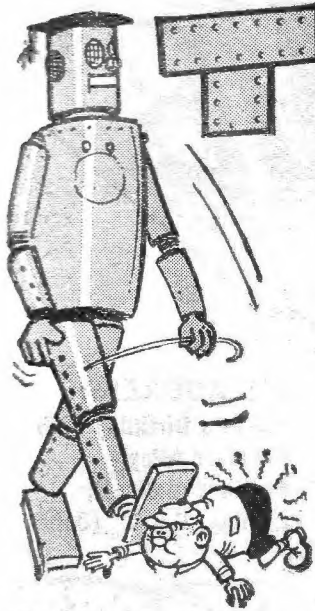
MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps—all FREE if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents.

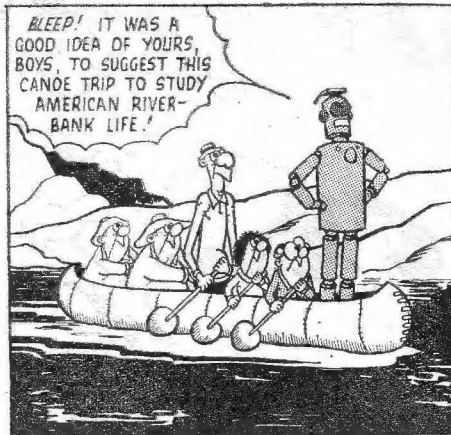
BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH CHESHIRE

A WATERFALL PLAYS A PART IN THIS "CURRENT" ANTI-TIN TEACHER DEMONSTRATION!



Tin

TEACHER



BLEEP! IT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS, BOYS, TO SUGGEST THIS CANOE TRIP TO STUDY AMERICAN RIVER-BANK LIFE!



BLEEP! HEADS DOWN, BOYS! HERE'S AN OVERHANGING BRANCH!



WE KNOW! JUMP, LADS! GOODBYE, T-T... YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW, AND ABOUT TO COME TO YOUR DOWNFALL!



HO, HO, HO!

BLEEP! TUT, TUT! I'VE BEEN LED INTO ANOTHER TRAP... BUT I SHALL ESCAPE BY ACTIVATING MY HELICOPTER BLADE-UNIT!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! WE SABOTAGED IT LAST NIGHT! OVER YOU GO, T-T!

WHIRR!

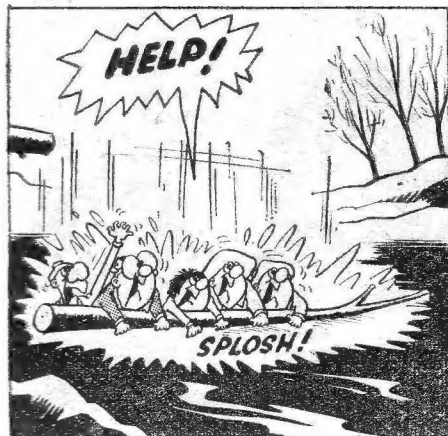
PING!



EKK! THE BLADE'S CUTTING THROUGH OUR BRANCH!

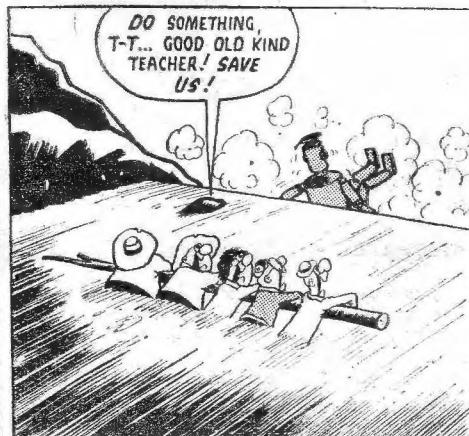
WHIRR!

ZIP!



HELP!

SPLOSH!



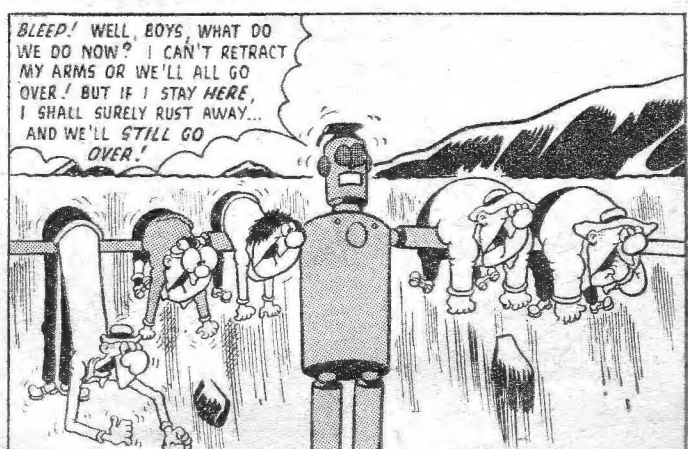
DO SOMETHING, T-T... GOOD OLD KIND TEACHER! SAVE US!



BLEEP! ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE THAT MY EXTENDING ARMS... REACH... TO BOTH... BANKS!



GOOD OLD T-T... HE'S SAVED US! HE DESERVES A MEDAL!



BLEEP! WELL, BOYS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW? I CAN'T RETRACT MY ARMS OR WE'LL ALL GO OVER! BUT IF I STAY HERE, I SHALL SURELY RUST AWAY... AND WE'LL STILL GO OVER!

TALK ABOUT HANGING ON! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT MONDAY TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

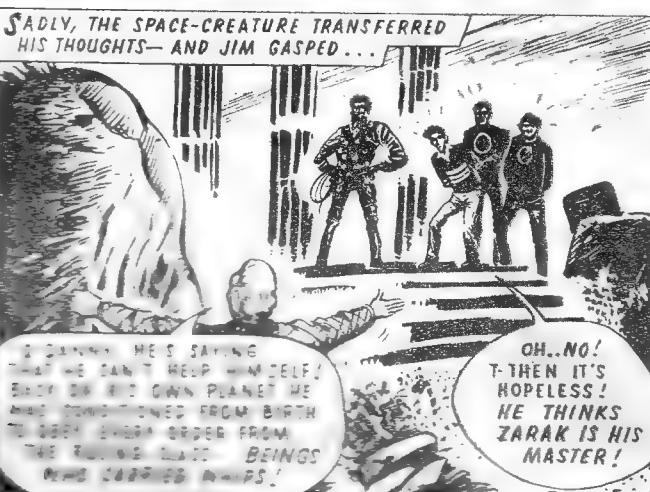
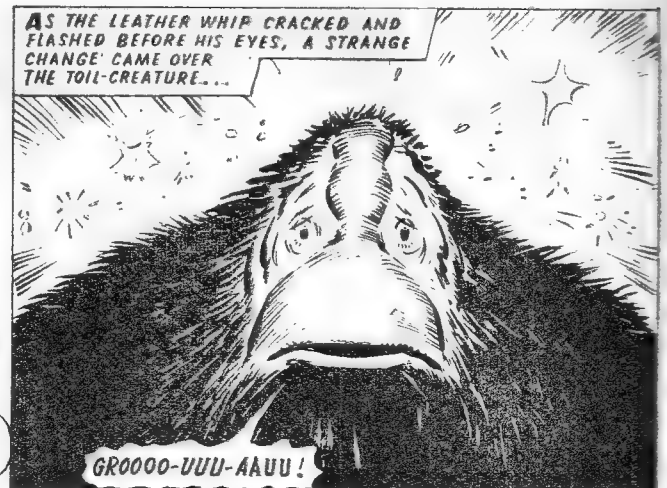
GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus reached Greece... and after escaping from the police, the three pals decided to lie low near an ancient ruined temple. But they were suddenly confronted by a strange, frightening figure of a man...



GALAXUS STARED BLANKLY . . . AND HIS EYES BETRAYED EVIDENCE OF HIS SUBMISSION!





FLUSHED WITH TRIUMPH, THE TWO THUGS THREW THEMSELVES ON THEIR KNEES...

HAIL!
ALL HAIL TO ZARAK THE INVINCIBLE!

ARISE, MY SERVANTS! YOUR PRAISE CAN COME LATER!



I HAVE DECIDED THAT THE BEAST CAN HELP US ACHIEVE OUR ULTIMATE AIMS! THE MASTERY FOR WHICH WE HAVE STRUGGLED SO LONG!

YES.. YES! THE FATES HAVE DELIVERED HIM TO US!



ZARAK TURNED AGAIN TO GALAXUS...

I HAVE HEARD THAT YOU POSSESS THE POWER TO REDUCE YOUR SIZE, GIANT ONE! IF THIS IS SO, I COMMAND YOU TO DO SO NOW!

KR-AAK!

MUUUUUU!



SHAKING WITH FRIGHT, GALAXUS OBEYED. AND SECONDS LATER...

HA, HA, HA!
IT IS GOOD! NOW WE MUST MAKE HASTE! LEAD ON, MY SERVANTS — TAKE THE BOYS TO THE BLACK BOWL OF THESSOS THE WILD!

IT SHALL BE DONE, GREAT ONE...



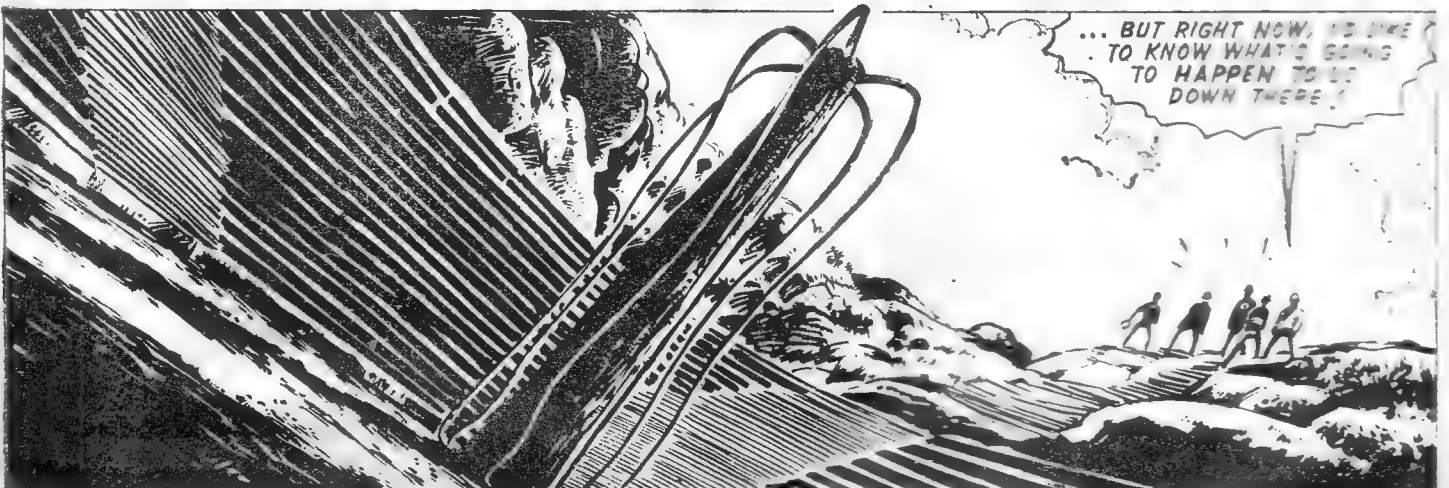
MINUTES LATER, THE BOYS WERE BEING PUSHED TOWARDS THE CREST OF A HIGH, ROCKY HILL...



AND THEN, AS THEY REACHED THE SUMMIT...

OH, MY GOSH, LOOK! IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF ARENA...

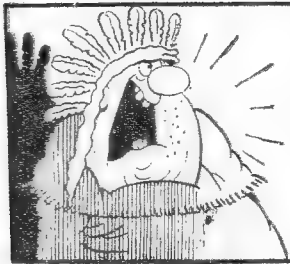
YES, DANNY... AN ANCIENT GREEK AMPHITHEATRE CARVED OUT OF SOLID ROCK...



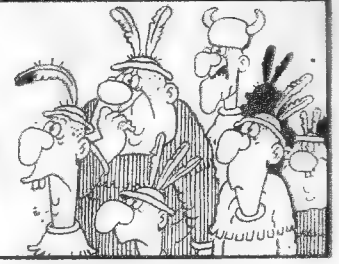
... BUT RIGHT NOW, IS LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US DOWN THERE!

JIM'S CONCERN IS PROVED WELL-FOUNDED IN NEXT WEEK'S DRAMA-CHARGED EPISODE!

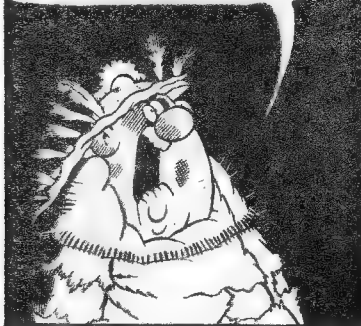
WHEN POW WOW SKIPS TO KEEP FIT HE ROPES HIMSELF INTO TROUBLE !



BIG CHIEF POW WOW



WHEN UM CAVALRY CLOBBER US—
WHY DO I GET BASHED UP
MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE?



'COS YOU CAN'T RUN
AS FAST AS THE REST
OF US— YOU'RE TOO
FAT!

EH?

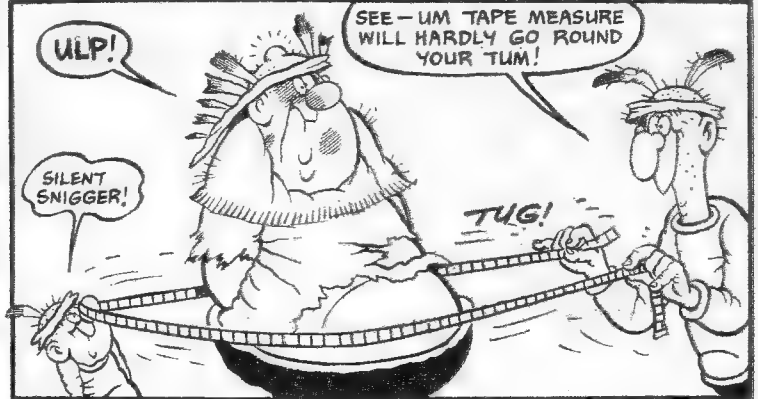


ULP!

SILENT
SNIGGER!

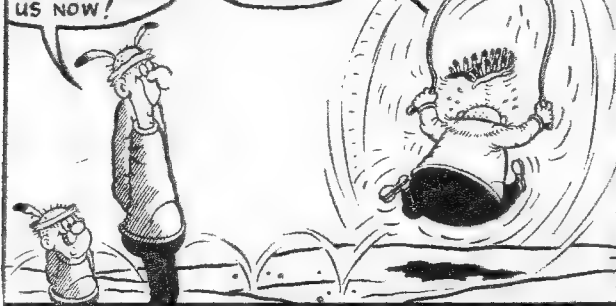
SEE—UM TAPE MEASURE
WILL HARDLY GO ROUND
YOUR TUM!

TUG!



THAT'LL KEEP
POW WOW QUIET!
HE WON'T HAVE
TIME TO NAG
US NOW!

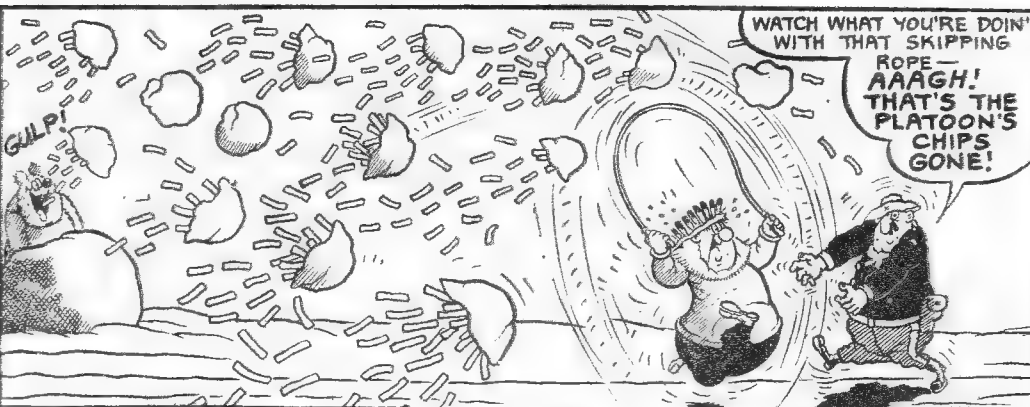
I'D BETTER DO UM KEEP-FIT
EXERCISES TO GET
UM WEIGHT
DOWN!



LOOK OUT,
CLUMSY!

I'LL GO FOR UM FIVE
MILE KEEP-FIT SKIP
ALONG UM TRAIL!

PUFF!

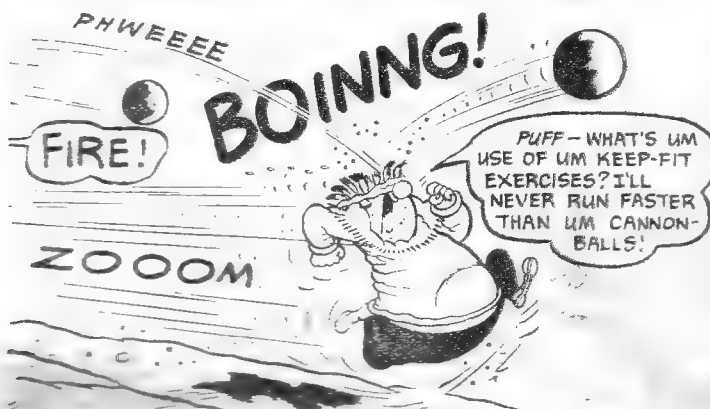
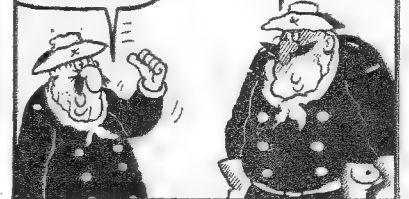


WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'
WITH THAT SKIPPING
ROPE—
AAAGH!
THAT'S THE
PLATOON'S
CHIPS GONE!

BACK AT THE FORT...

OUR CHIPS WERE
CLOBBERED BY
POW WOW, SIR!
TWO DOZEN
SIX—PEN'ORTHS
PLASTERED
OVER THE
LANDSCAPE!

RIGHT!
POW WOW'S
HAD HIS
CHIPS! BRING
UP THE
GUNS!



PHWEEEE

FIRE!

BOING!

PUFF—WHAT'S UM
USE OF UM KEEP-FIT
EXERCISES? I'LL
NEVER RUN FASTER
THAN UM CANNON-
BALLS!

SO, LATER...

POW WOW'S
DOING UM
NEW LOT OF
EXERCISES...

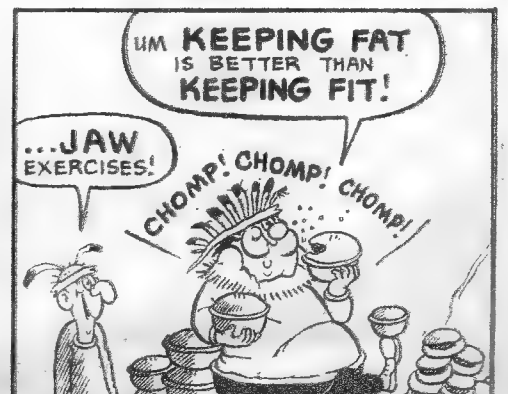
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP



UM KEEPING FAT
IS BETTER THAN
KEEPING FIT!

...JAW
EXERCISES!

CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!



BIG CHIEF POW WOW ... HIM HEAP FUNNY MAN ... SEE HIM AGAIN NEXT MONDAY !

HURRY FOR YOUR COPY TODAY!

BATTLE PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL



224 picture pages of action-packed holiday reading:—

THE FIRE EATERS The Lancers loved a scrap on horseback—and sometimes on four wheels.

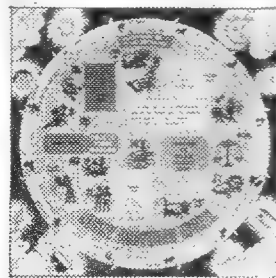
STAND FAST Every step in the hostile jungle could be a step into deadly danger.

FACE THE ENEMY This was the sort of desperate mission that could break any man.

ONE WAY TICKET They were the "Flying Deadbeats" who turned out to be the brotherhood of the sky.

2/6 from newsagents and booksellers everywhere.

Another gift for your sister—tell her about it!



FREE in 'Sally'
BIRTHDAY WHEEL

Tells your character and forecasts your good luck

SALLY is packed with exciting picture-stories and fun every week. Don't miss your Free Birthday Wheel in the issue out today.

Sally

36 PAGES—ONLY 6d.

LOOK OUT!

There's a 

JINX

on the **JOB**

Whatever the task, Jinx will take it on—and make hard work of it!

HIS COMICAL CAPERS START NEXT WEEK IN

"BUSTER and GIGGLE"

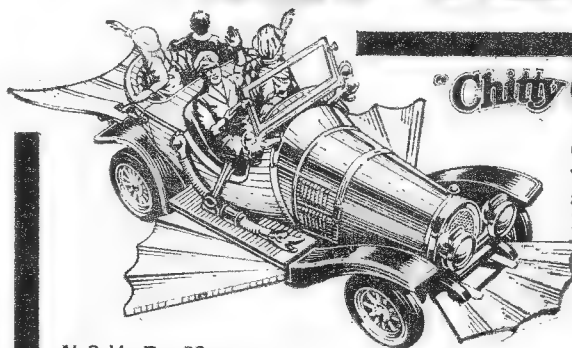
marvellous
new models

FROM



HUSKY

The small-scale models with the BIG features—at pocket-money prices.



"Chitty Chitty Bang Bang"

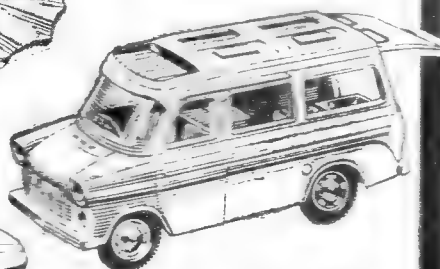
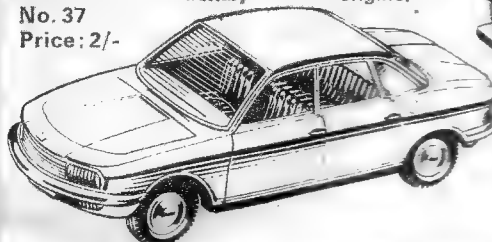
Only 4" long with retractable wings, front and rear seats and life-like removable figures.
Price: 5/6d

N.S.U. Ro 80

The interior is accurate, the suspension works, and the bonnet opens to reveal in detail the revolutionary Wankel engine.

No. 37

Price: 2/-



FORD TRANSIT CARAVAN

Only 2½" long, open up the rear door and see the fully-fitted interior—including the kitchen sink!

No. 40 Price 2/-

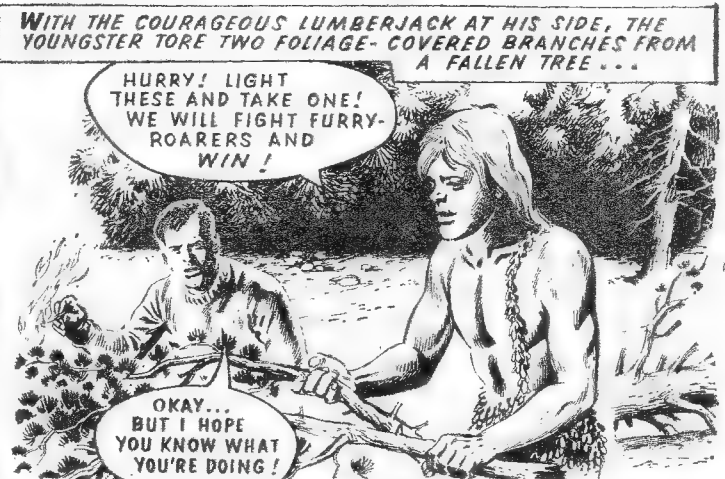
HUSKY MODELS ARE AVAILABLE ONLY AT BRANCHES OF WOOLWORTHS

DESPITE THE DANGER, FISHBOY AND PIERRE WENT TO THE AID OF THE MINERS!

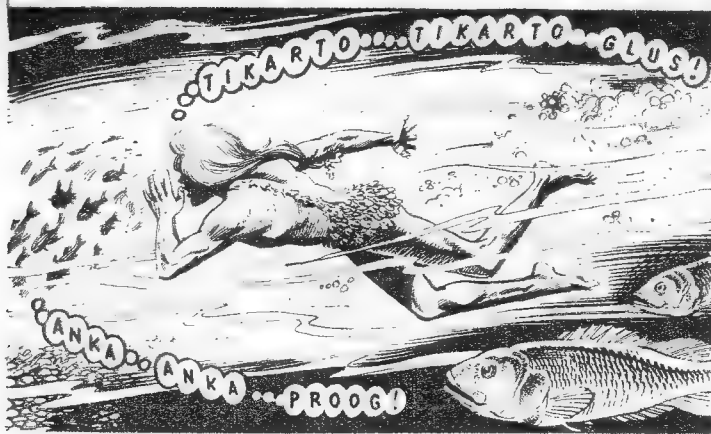
FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were two geologists believed to be working in Canada, he set off to find them. He joined forces with Pierre Rousseau, and they were soon trying to prevent a tribe of bear-worshipping Indians from attacking a uranium mine with trained grizzlies. But...



DIVING UNDERWATER, THE BOY FROM THE SEA CALLED LOUDLY IN THE GURGling LANGUAGE ALL FISH COULD UNDERSTAND...



SURGING FORWARD, THE FISH KNOCKED THE BEARS OFF THEIR FEET BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS...



SECONDS LATER, THE STARTLED BEASTS WERE FLEEING WILDLY...



HOWLING WITH RAGE, THE BEAR-MASKED INDIANS CLOSED IN...



BUT EVEN AS THEY WHIRLED, A SECOND WAVE OF MEN SUDDENLY ROSE FROM THE BUSHES IN AMBUSH...



MANY HOURS LATER, WITH THE INDIANS LOCKED UP, AND DETAILS OF THE ATTEMPTED ROBBERY FULLY EXPLAINED, AN OFFICER OF THE CANADIAN POLICE TOOK OVER...



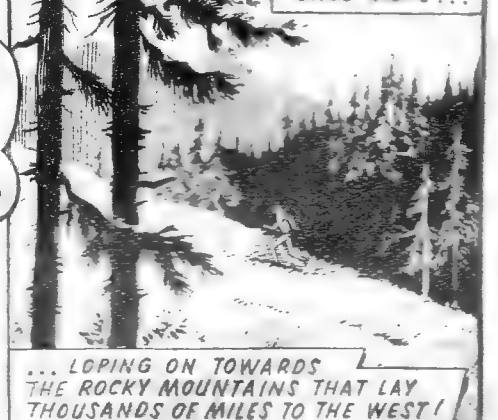
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! THE CHILD WAS FOUND UNHARMED FIVE DAYS AGO! SHE'LL BE ABLE TO SAY FOR SURE WHETHER ROUSSEAU KIDNAPPED HER OR NOT!



SMILING, PIERRE TURNED TO THE YOUNGSTER WHO HAD HELPED HIM SO MUCH...

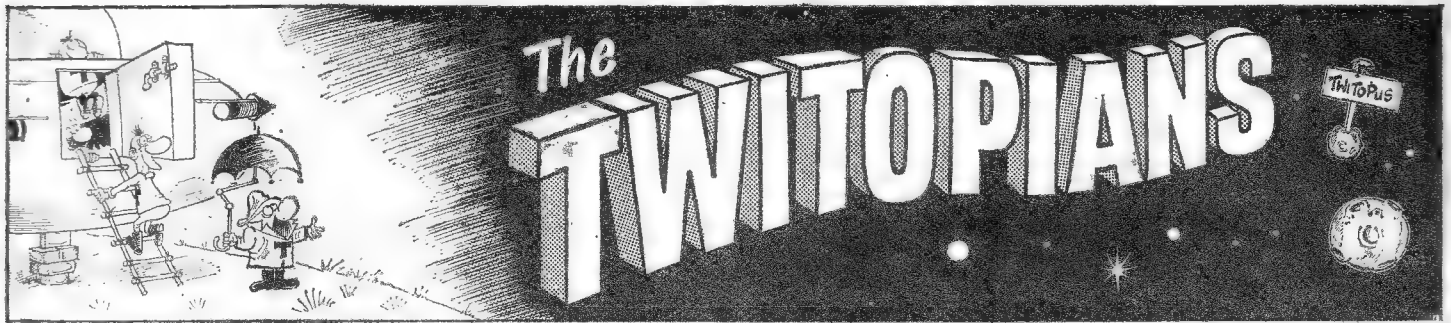


MINUTES LATER, FISHBOY WAS ALONE ONCE MORE...



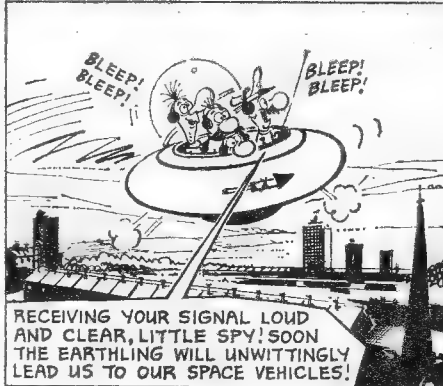
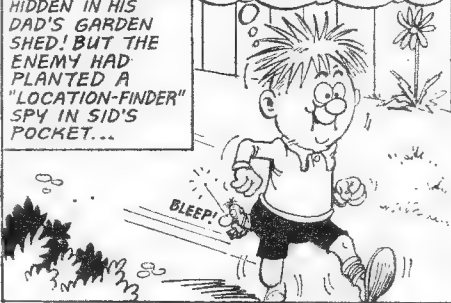
JOURNEY WITH THE AMAZING BOY FROM THE SEA INTO NEW ADVENTURES NEXT WEEK!

LIFE STARTS TO SWING FOR THE TWITOPIAN SPY WHEN SID PLAYS IN A PARK!



ONLY SID SMART KNEW THAT ALL THE TWITOPIAN SPACECRAFT WERE HIDDEN IN HIS DAD'S GARDEN SHED. BUT THE ENEMY HAD PLANTED A "LOCATION-FINDER" SPY IN SID'S POCKET...

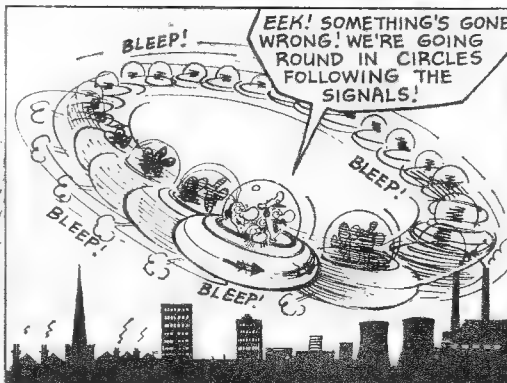
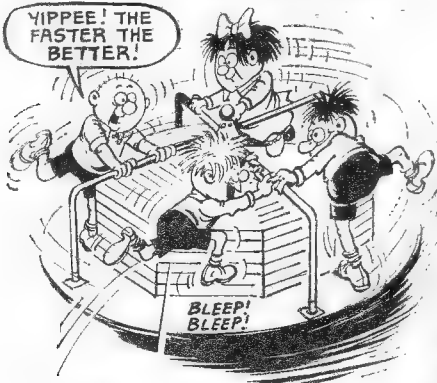
I MUST HAVE GIVEN THOSE TWITOPIANs THE SLIP BY NOW! I'LL GO HOME FOR TEA!



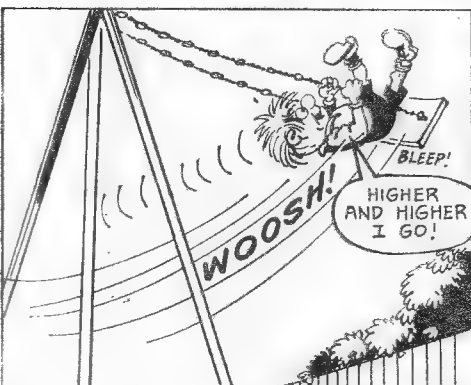
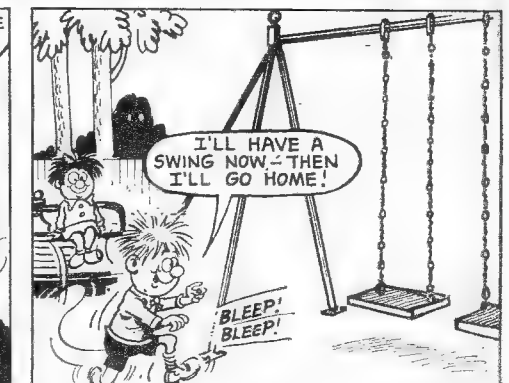
RECEIVING YOUR SIGNAL LOUD AND CLEAR, LITTLE SPY! SOON THE EARTHLING WILL UNWITTINGLY LEAD US TO OUR SPACE VEHICLES!

BUT SID CAME TO A PARK...

HIYA, SID! COME ON! JUMP ON!



EEEK! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! WE'RE GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES FOLLOWING THE SIGNALS!



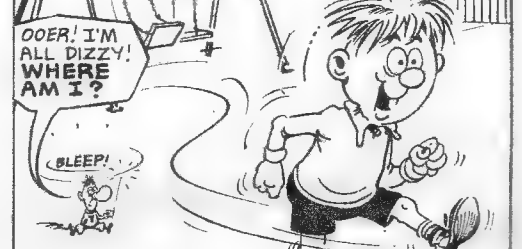
HELP! NOW WHAT'S WRONG? FIRST WE GO FORWARD... THEN WE GO BACK! THEN FORWARD! THEN BACK! THEN...



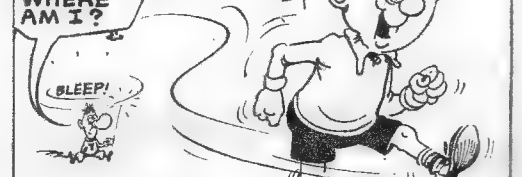
THERE... I'VE HAD MY FUN! NOW I'M OFF HOME!



OOR! I'M ALL DIZZY! WHERE AM I?



OOR! I'M ALL DIZZY! WHERE AM I?



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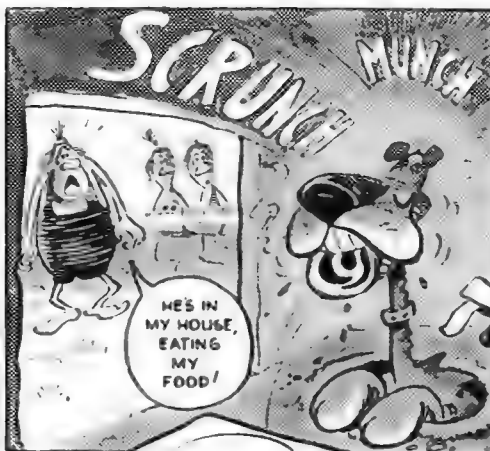
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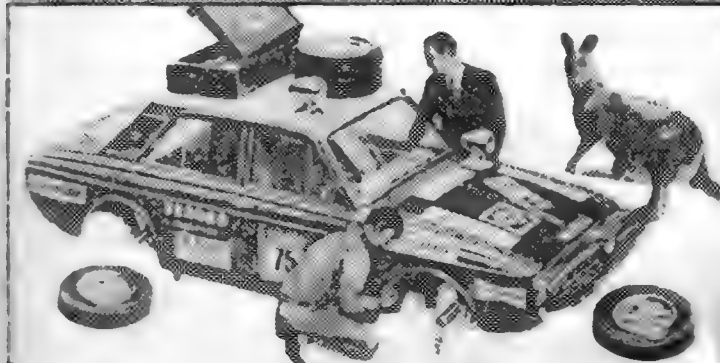
OOR! I'M ALL DIZZY! WHERE AM I?

OOR! I'M ALL DIZZY! WHERE AM I?

PONGO DIGS A HOLE... AND UNEARTHS TROUBLE FOR HIS OWNERS!



LOTS MORE FUN WITH PONGO NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS IT, PALS!

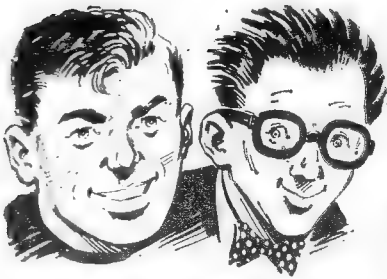


10,000 mile LONDON-SYDNEY MARATHON WINNING ALL-MAN FLIGHT
This all-action Corgi is realistic down to the last detail—authentic crash bar, rally lights, jeweled headlights and warning light. And like all Corgi's famous "Take-off" wheels and "Slender Jacks" Slick wheels, it's made by real rally drivers—there's a spare wheel and a spare tire on the back of the toolbox with opening lid. Plus—a spare tank and a realistic track.
No. 302

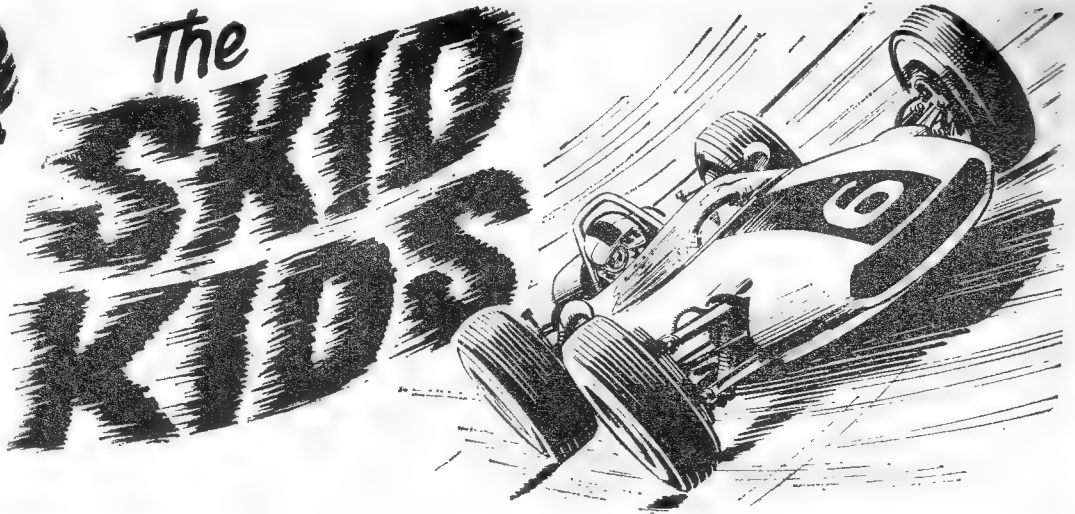
SEE THE WHOLE RANGE IN THE 48 PAGE COLOUR CATALOGUE ONLY 6d



THE PALS' CAR TOOK ON AN AMAZING NEW LOOK . . . THANKS TO LORD TWIDLER!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox had been besieged by dogs, who finished off many meat pies meant for the Skid Kids themselves. The animals wouldn't go away, so Brainbox organised a light-hearted dog race. Unfortunately, the owners thought the pals had stolen their pets . . .



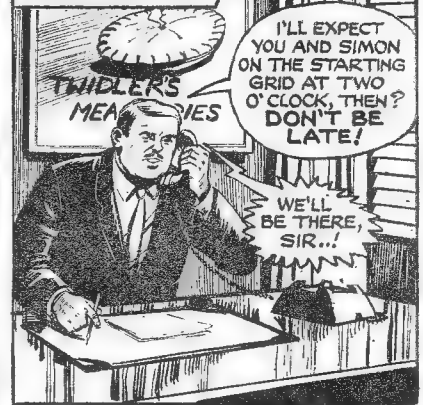
THE DOG OWNERS RAGED AROUND OUTSIDE THE SKID KIDS' WORKSHOP HOME FOR QUITE A WHILE; BUT EVENTUALLY...



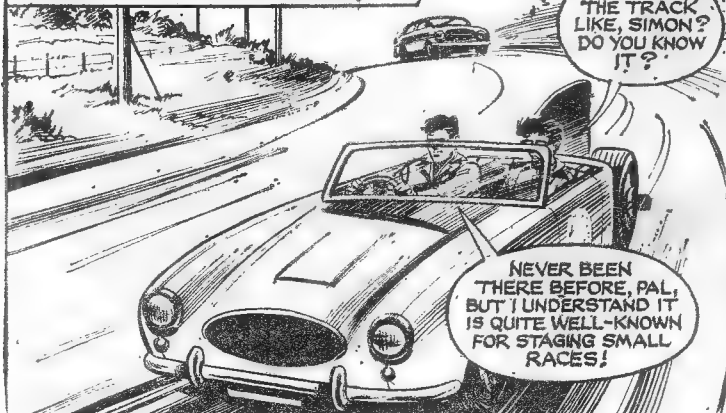
A LITTLE LATER, BRAINBOX RECEIVED A TELEPHONE CALL...



LORD TWIDLER WAS AN UNCOMPROMISING BUSINESSMAN...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE SKID KIDS SET OFF FOR THE RACING CIRCUIT...



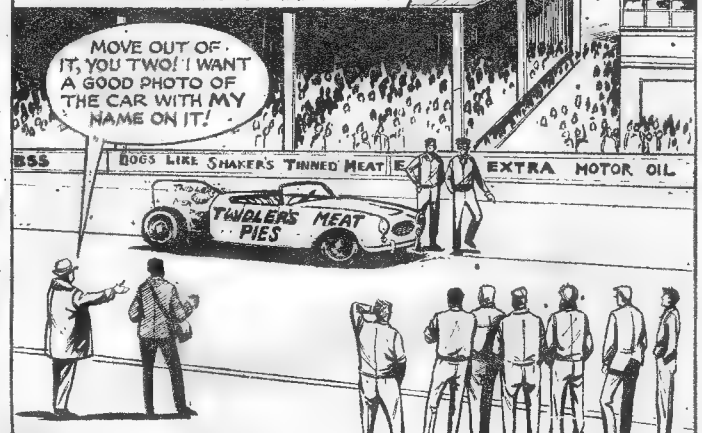
LORD TWIDLER WAS THERE TO MEET THEM...

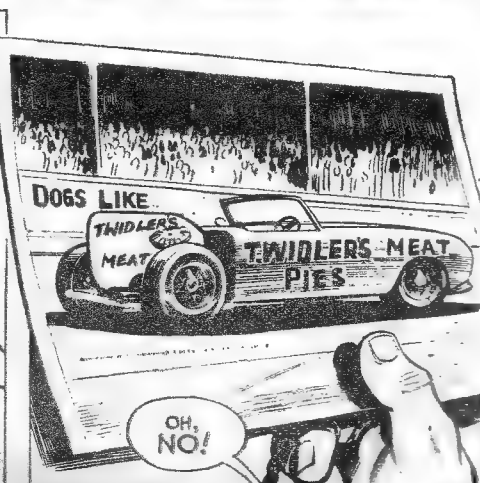
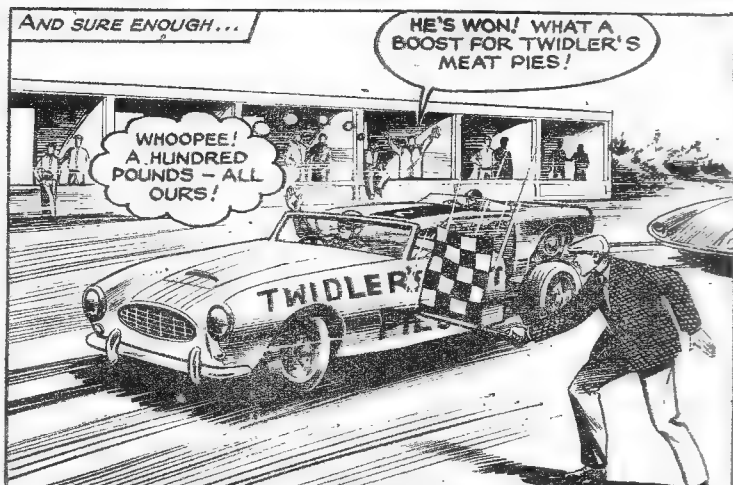
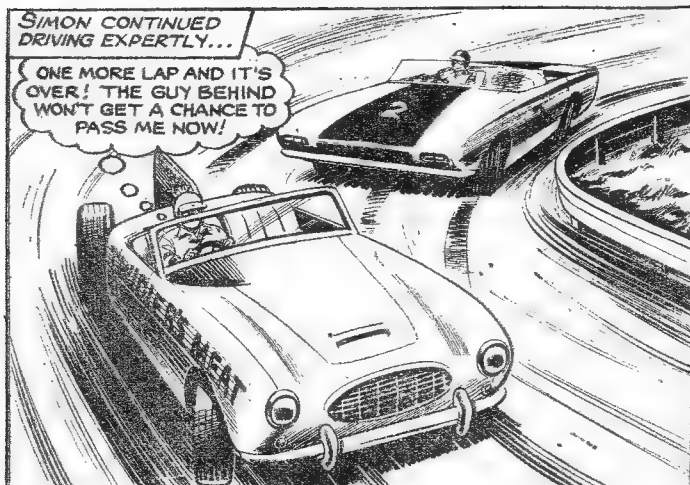


BRAINBOX PROTESTED IN VAIN...



NEXT CAME THE PHOTOGRAPHERS...



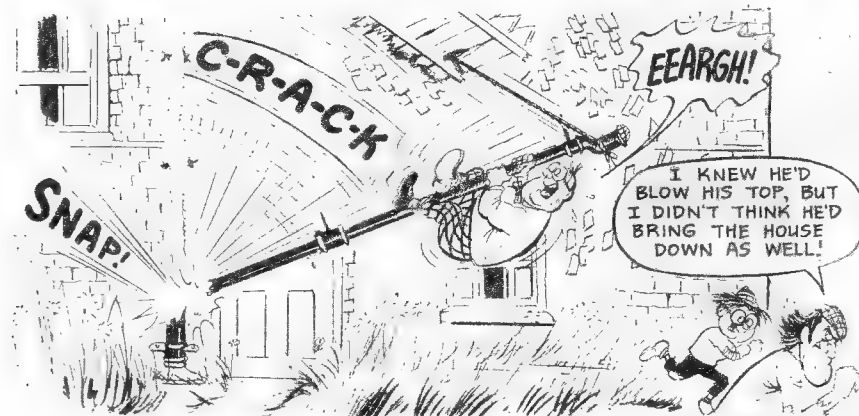


WHAT A BLOW FOR THE SKID KIDS! WHAT WILL THEY DO NOW? SEE NEXT WEEK!

DAD HAS TO SOAK UP PUNISHMENT WHEN HE TRIES TO KEEP THE HOUSE DRY TODAY!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!

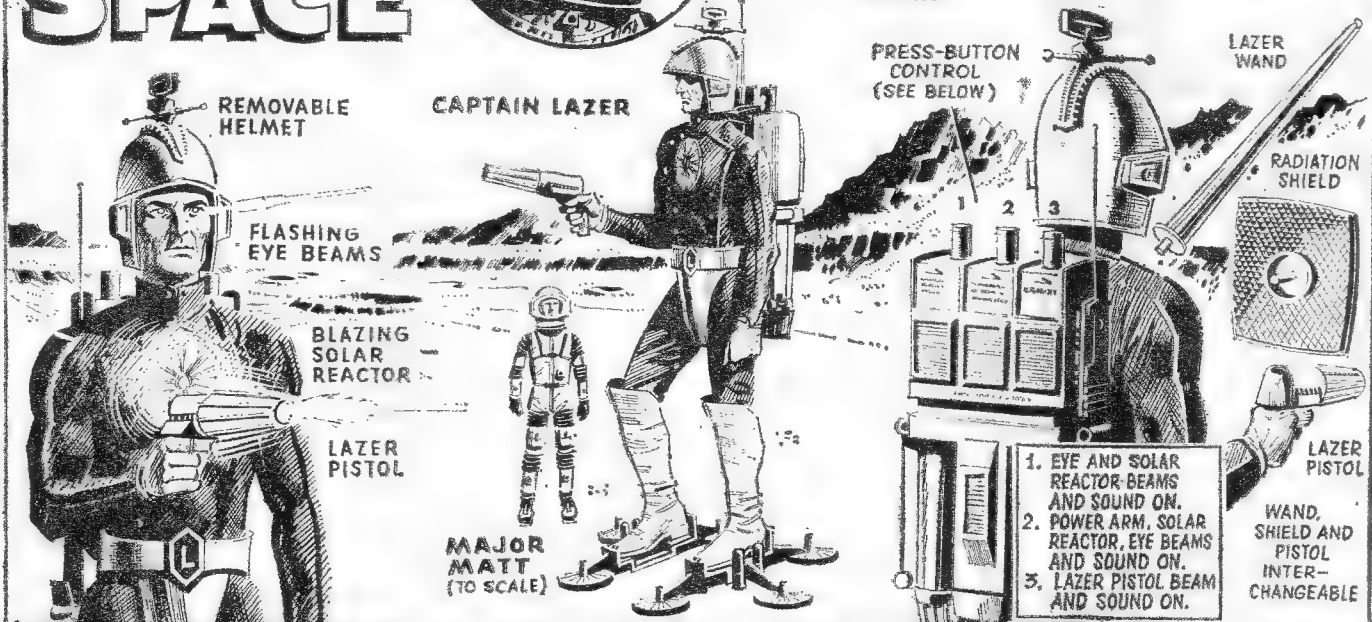


THE PENNY-PINCHING MISERS WILL BE BACK NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS THE FUN!

MAJOR MATT MASON™ MATTTEL'S MAN IN SPACE



MEET MY FRIEND
CAPTAIN LAZER™
THE GIANT WITH SUPERHUMAN
LAZER POWERS...



MATTTEL'S EXCITING SPACE EQUIPMENT AVAILABLE FROM TOYSHOPS EVERYWHERE

Be the first in your gang to own this space badge and security pass—they're terrific



**To get this terrific offer buy
your ice cream in Askeys Moon Rocket cone
collect 5 free units and send only 3/6**

It's just like having the real thing - and you can own an A.M.R.A. Space Commanders badge, in bronzed metal; and your own security pass in an easy-vi-holder. All your friends will want to be an A.M.R.A. Space Commander!

So look for the ice cream vans displaying this offer, start saving your free Askey Moon Rocket tokens and send quickly while stocks last!

Askeys are only producing a limited quantity of the space badge and pass. To get this offer all you do is send 5 Askey tokens with a crossed Postal Order for 3/6d and your name and address to:-

Salada Foods (U.K.) Ltd., Dept. A., Stocklake, Aylesbury, Bucks.

Closing date September 1st, 1969.



ASKEYS MOON ROCKET
-the fun way to eat ice cream!



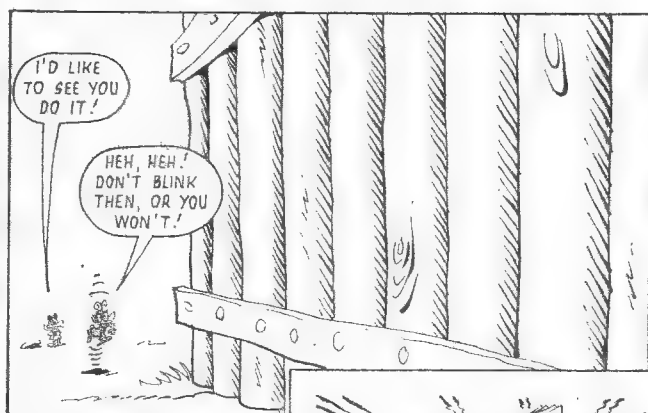
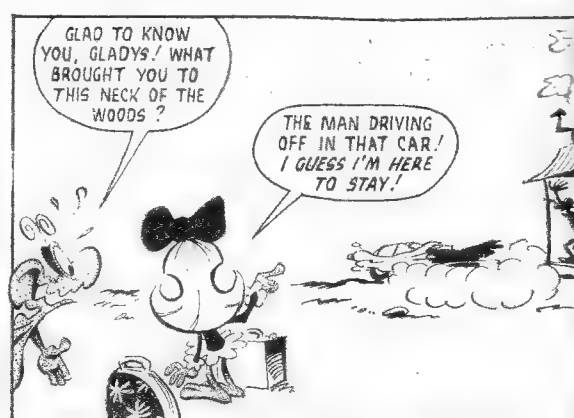
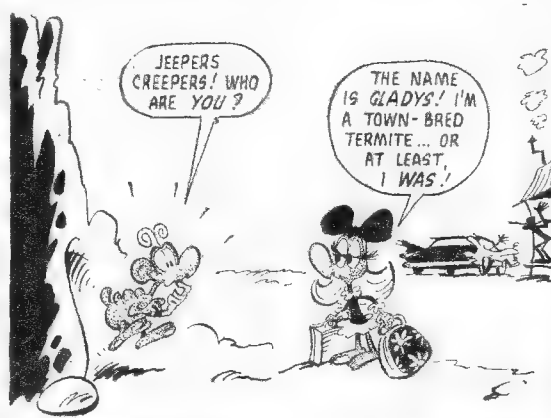
makers of Britain's finest ice cream wafers and cones.

CRUNCHER TEAMS UP WITH ANOTHER TERMITE... THAT MEANS DOUBLE-TROUBLE FOR THE FARMER!



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



ANOTHER FEAST OF FUN NEXT WEEK! ORDER YOUR COPY IN ADVANCE!

WALL'S WONDERMAN

CONQUERS ALL WITH
**THIRST-CRUSHING
WOPPAS**

EVERYWHERE...MOUTHS ARE DRY...TONGUES
LICK LIPS... BUT WAIT - FROM THIRST-
GRIPPED THROATS COMES THE CRY
'IT'S WONDERMAN!' AND ARMED WITH
THE GIGANTIC TASTES OF WALL'S
CHOC-TOP WOPPA AND TWIN-TASTE
WOPPA OUR COOL COLOSSUS LIQUIDATES
EVEN THE MOST MONSTROUS THIRST!



WHO "NOSE" WHAT'S IN STORE WHEN A DISTINCTIVE RELATIVE PAYS A VISIT?

The HAPPY FAMILY



LAUGH AT LIFE WITH OUR HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE, PALS!

CHARLIE HOPED TO SOLVE A FEW OF HIS PROBLEMS... BY BECOMING A STORE DETECTIVE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After being transported in a time-machine from the Victorian era to the present day, Charlie Peace continued his career as a master-crook. On one occasion, he noted that a large local store required astore detective. Surprisingly, he decided to apply for the job...

FIRST, HE NEEDED A DISGUISE...



LIGHT RAINCOAT AND SNAP-BRIM HAT! THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE PLAIN-CLOTHES FELLERS WEAR NOWADAYS, I'VE NOTICED. H'M! YES, I THINK THIS'LL DO!

THE ARCH-ROGUE CERTAINLY IMPRESSED THE WEALTHY OWNER OF THE STORE...

YES, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A CLOSE WORKIN' RELATIONSHIP WITH THE POLICE! EVERY TRICK OF THE THIEF OR ROBBER, YOU NAME IT... I KNOW IT!



WELL, YOU CAN START AT ONCE! I'LL SHOW YOU OUR SECURITY SET-UP!

IN THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT TELEVISION-ROOM...



YOU CAN SWITCH ON EACH SCREEN IN TURN AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN ANY PARTICULAR DEPARTMENT... EVEN IN MY OWN OFFICE! YOU ALSO PATROL THROUGH THE STORE, OF COURSE!

FURNITURE DEPT. HARDWARE DEPT. OWNER'S OFFICE JEWELLERY DEPT.

COR! AMAZING!

HIS INSTRUCTIONS CLEAR, CHARLIE STARTED A TOUR OF THE STORE...



SO THAT'S OUR NEW DETECTIVE! HUH! HE LOOKS MORE SUSPICIOUS THAN A LOT OF THE SHOP-LIFTERS I'VE SEEN!

FLAMIN' CHEEK! I'VE HEARD THAT! "JULES JIMSON", EH? I'LL REMEMBER HIM!

SOME TIME LATER...



'ELLO! JIMSON'S FOLLOWIN' THAT YOUTH OUT OF THE STORE! IF HE'S PINCHED SOMETHIN', JIMSON SHOULD'VE CALLED ME!

AND SURE ENOUGH...



I SAW YOU SNEAK THAT SILVER BRACELET, YOU VILLAIN! HAND IT BACK, AND YOU CAN GO! WE'LL SAY NO MORE ABOUT IT, THIS TIME!

G-GULP! ALL RIGHT, GUV'NOR. HERE IT IS!

THE YOUTH FLED, BUT INSTEAD OF JIMSON RETURNING TO THE STORE...



WHAT'S 'E UP TO?

ANOTHER ITEM FOR MY COLLECTION! NOW TO SLIP IT INTO ONE OF MY ENVELOPES, READY STAMPED AND ADDRESSED TO MY OWN HOME!

NOW BACK TO THE STORE! THEY'LL SEARCH FOR THE MISSING BRACELET, BUT THEY WON'T FIND IT ON ME! AND I'LL MAKE THAT NEW DETECTIVE LOOK SILLY ON HIS FIRST DAY! HEE, HEE!



SAND BIN WHY, HE'S A BLINKIN' CROOK!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT WHEN THE ARCH-ROGUE QUESTIONED SOMEONE'S AUTHORITY!

AS JIMSON HURRIED BACK...

IT'S A NEAT TRICK, THOUGH! I CAN WORK IT MESELF ON SOME O' THE SHOP-LIFTERS ... TAKE THEIR LOOT AND HIDE IT SOMEWHERE TO COLLECT LATER!

TO AVOID JIMSON SEEING HIM, THE MASTER-CROOK WENT TO THE REAR OF THE STORE...

COO! THERE'S ME FIRST VICTIM! THAT LITTLE SHRIMP IS SNEAKING A VALUABLE VASE OR SOMETHIN' OUT BY THE BACK WAY!

HAR! CAUGHT YOU STEALING THAT VASE! HAND IT OVER, AND YOU CAN GO...WE'LL SAY NO MORE ABOUT IT!

BEST PORCELAIN

VASE? STEAL? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, CHIEF?

IT SEEMED THE MAN WAS HONEST... AND CERTAINLY NO SHRIMP!

I'M GOIN' TO TAKE THIS CASE O' GLAZED FIREPLACE TILES TO A CUSTOMER, AND 'ERE'S THE DELIVERY NOTE TO PROVE IT!

OOF! ME FOOT! S-S-SORRY! M-M-M-MISTAKE!

THUNK!

DEJECTED, THE ROGUE LIMPED INTO THE STORE...

LOOK, BERT! IT'S STELLA SHYNE, THE FILM STAR!

MY DIAMOND NECKLACE NEEDS A NEW CLASP! WOULD YOU SEND FOR THE STORE OWNER, PLEASE? I CAN ONLY ENTRUST IT TO HIM PERSONALLY!

THE OWNER WAS SOON ESCORTING THE CELEBRITY TO HIS OFFICE...

I SHALL NEED TO COLLECT THE NECKLACE TOMORROW!

BUT OF COURSE, MISS SHYNE! THE JEWELS WILL STAY OVERNIGHT IN MY OWN PRIVATE SAFE!

SO THE NECKLACE WAS LOCKED AWAY...

OUR STORE DETECTIVE, HERE, WILL STAY ON GUARD ALL NIGHT!

HUH?

STELLA SHYNE DEPARTED...

I KNOW IT'S AN EXTRA SPELL OF DUTY, OLD CHAP, BUT I'LL HAVE A GOOD SUPPER SENT IN... AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIT AND WATCH THE TELEVISION SCANNERS. THE STAFF FIREMAN WILL PATROL THE BUILDING ITSELF!

OH, WELL, THAT SOUNDS A PIECE OF CAKE!

EVENING CAME, AND THE VAST STORE CLOSED...

WELL, GOODNIGHT! SWITCH ON EACH SCREEN AT INTERVALS. YOU'LL SEE THE FIREMAN DOING HIS ROUNDS, BUT NOBODY ELSE—I HOPE! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

LATER...

FURNITURE DEPT.

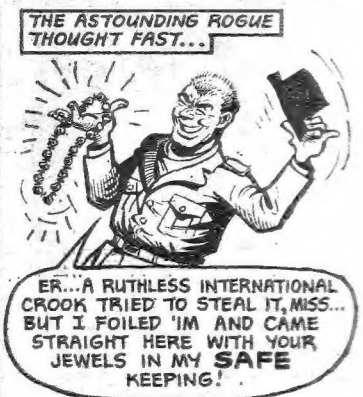
OWNER'S OFFICE

AH! THERE'S THE FIREMAN IN THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT! NOW I'LL TAKE A PEEK INTO THE OWNER'S OFFICE!

THE MASTER-CROOK GOT A SHOCK!

OWNER'S OFFICE

IT'S JIMSON... AN' HE'S OPENED THE SAFE! MUST 'AVE A SECRET SET O' KEYS! HE'S AFTER STELLA SHYNE'S NECKLACE, I RECKON!



ANOTHER ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF THE MASTER-CROOK NEXT WEEK... AND IT'S NOT TO BE MISSED!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



From C. RAVEN, ILFORD.



From A. HILL, BIRMINGHAM.



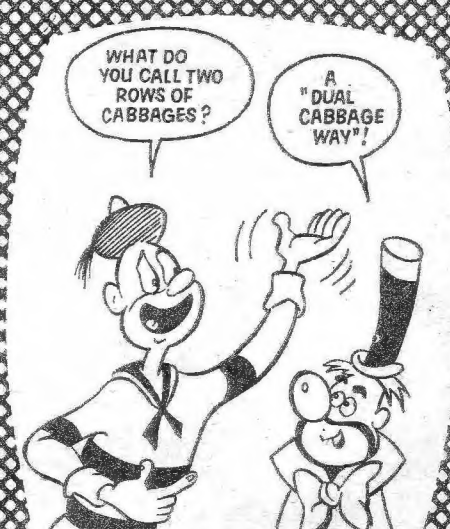
From F. MITCHELL, KIRKBY.



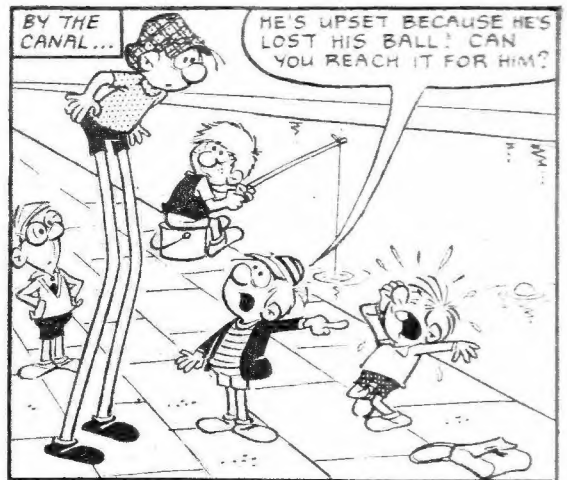
From A. JERVIS, GAINSBOROUGH.



From A. ASTON, WARLEY.



From M. BURKE, MIDDLETON.

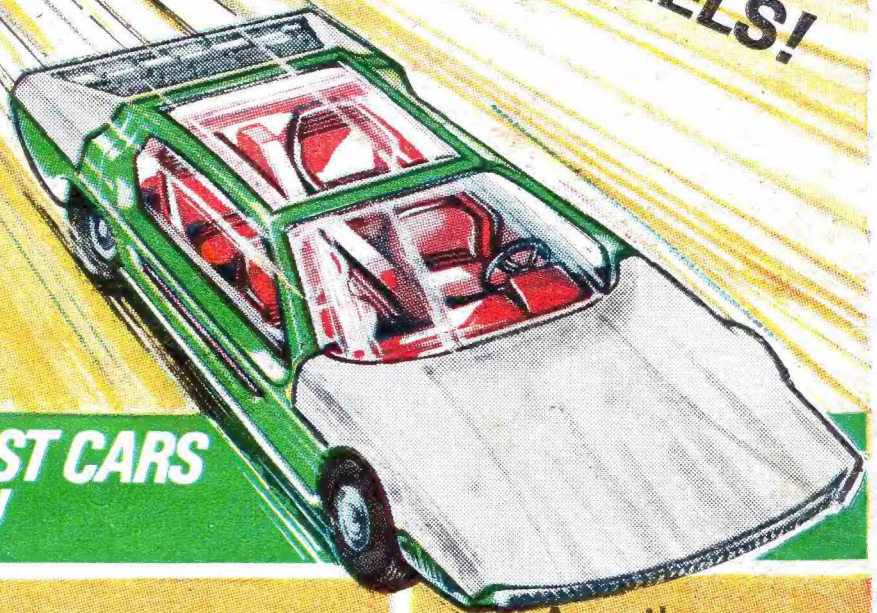


BUSTER DAY-DREAMS ABOUT SOME KNIGHTS NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS THE FUN, CHUMS!

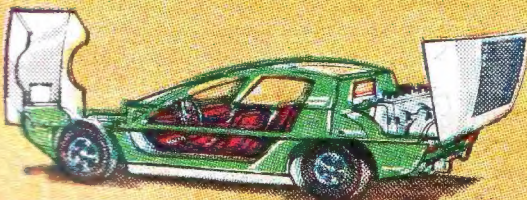


DINKY TOYS®

BRING YOUR NEW
SPEEDWHEELS
 FANTASTIC FREE-ROLLING WHEELS!



**FOUR NEW SUPER FAST CARS
 WITH SPEEDWHEELS!**



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